

WANT CLEWS TO DOG IN STOLEN BABY CASE



Playthings That Are Cherished by the Clarks as Mementos of Their Stolen Baby Marion.

KIDNAPPERS HIT THEIR TRACKS WELL.

So Far Not a Single Tangible Clue to the Missing Baby Clark or Carrie Jones, the Nurse Who Carried Her Away, Has Been Found.

PRACTICALLY no progress was made yesterday in the search for Baby Marion Clark and her captors.

Minnie Smith, alias Vollmer, the woman identified by the Dane, Johnson, was trapped into an admission that she knew a Carrie Jones, but afterward denied it. Police and newspapers were overwhelmed with communications reporting the appearance in different parts of the city of women answering to the description of the missing nurse girl and children which were thought to be the kidnapped one.

Mrs. Clark rested somewhat more easily yesterday, but it was as a result of the administration of sedatives.

All the days and nights of wretched waiting through which Arthur Clark and his wife have passed; all the publication of portraits of their baby girl; all the systematic searching on the part of 8,000 police in Greater New York, and watchfulness of the officials in outlying districts, have brought forth nothing.

There is no credible word of missing baby Marion, no real trace of the nurse girl, Carrie Jones, who was the all too efficient instrument of the child stealers.

It was a vain and apparently groundless hope which Captain McClusky gave to the father of the lost baby on Wednesday. It was done in charity, and in the desire to allay the torture under which the mother was rapidly giving way.

Captain McClusky has since admitted as much, and owned that his hope was a blind hope. The stereotyped phrases with which action was so long deferred in the Mollenbach case have already become a part of the daily police announcements concerning Baby Clark. The father, heartless, has come to know how little of real likelihood underlies the declaration that "an arrest or the restoration of the child" may be announced at any time.

As a matter of fact, the police were just about as far as sea last night as they were on the night when, despairing, Carrie Jones took with her all the sunshine out of the Clark home. The belief that Chief of Police Perry, Deposit, where Carrie Jones said she had lived, would succeed in finding the girl, was dispelled yesterday, when he went back to his Delaware County home.

Only Clue So Far.

The only clue of any value thus far seems to be that furnished by the Dane, C. A. Johnson, who identified Minnie Smith, alias Minnie Vollmer, of No. 235 East Twenty-sixth street, as the woman to whom he saw a girl like Carrie Jones hand over a baby in the Park at 5 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

And even that is practically nullified by the discrepancy in time, since at the time when Johnson was watching the colloquy between Mrs. Smith and the nurse, the carriage in which Carrie Jones had been driving the Clark child had been for hours in the Arsenal police station.

Most startling of the coincidences which Minnie Smith knows a Carrie Jones, and that she has tried, for some reason, to hide the fact. She was tricked into the admission in this wise:

One of Captain England's men asked her suddenly:

"Where is Carrie Jones?"

Taken unawares, the woman answered: "Oh, I don't know. I haven't seen her for three months. I've quit that crowd."

Perceiving that she had been caught, she afterward denied all knowledge of any one named Carrie Jones, but the police caught her in the contradiction.

The search for the Carrie Jones whom the woman says she knew has been led by Captain McClusky himself, but the description given of her does not tally with that of the Clark nurse girl.

Many Report 'Crews.'

The police, as well as the newspapers, have been in receipt of numerous stories brought by all sorts and conditions of people, of mysterious women seen in various places with babies which looked like the pictures of little Marion Clark.

John Ward reported at the Liberty avenue station, Brooklyn, that he had seen a girl out near Cypress Hills Cemetery with a baby which he thought was the missing one. He had upbraided her for loitering and beating the child.

She told him to mind his own business, and went away hurriedly in the direction of the cemetery. All day yesterday detectives were hunting about Cypress Hills for some trace of the girl Ward had seen, but their search availed nothing.

This was a specimen of the stories which police and newspaper reporters have been busy running down. They come in letters addressed to the police, to the Clarks and to the newspapers.

From almost every park and every lonely spot in the city came some crew of the kind, but all proved empty.

Most startling of the coincidences which yesterday added to the already great excitement which the case has caused was the discovery at Coney Island of the dead bodies of two girl babies.

The first of these dragged from the water was headless, and the news of its finding led to a fear that the kidnappers, followed in the effort to get money, had kept the girls prisoner, and ended the little one's life.

CRUEL RUMORS ADD TO FATHER'S BURDEN

Anxiety on Account of the Lost Child and His Wife's Condition Unnerve Him.

ARTHUR W. CLARK, the distracted father of the stolen baby, showed the effect of the nervous tension he is undergoing more yesterday than he has at any time since he found his child's empty baby carriage last Sunday.

Between anxiety over the fate of her child, and the strain due to the serious condition of his wife, he has reached a point where he can stand but a little more pressure. The ordeal of questioning, both by the police and reporters to which Mr. Clark has been subjected, has naturally aggravated his nervous condition.

When the Journal reporter found him outside of his home yesterday afternoon, Mr. Clark learned for the first time that the Journal had found James Clark, the publisher, his old employer, and that the latter had written him a letter, which he doubtless will find in his mail this morning.

"Mr. Clark, what truth is there in the rumor that the parents of your first wife are bitter against you for some reason? Is there any truth in the story that your first wife is not dead, but merely divorced?" Mr. Clark looked surprised, then he said, at the suggestion of his brother-in-law, "I might show you her death certificate, and might give the names of her parents, who, by the way, are something like eighty years old, and do not live in the city."

After pondering the matter Mr. Clark said he would not make any statement until he had consulted with Captain McClusky. For this purpose he went to the Sixty-seventh street police station and talked with Captain McClusky over the case.

After he had appeared considerably excited and said hurriedly:

"There, that settles it. Anything you want to know about me you have got to get from Headquarters. The Captain says that I have told the papers enough already. I won't say any more."

Then he hurried out and got on a north-bound car. This showed the condition of the man's mind better than anything else. He had been so badly treated by the police, that he had been told by Captain McClusky to spend the day at home. There was no errand to take him up town. He simply had to do something and to get away from it all.

At One Hundred and Fifth street he got out, and crossing to Third avenue, walked back again to Third street with such a nervous tread and rapid pace that he attracted the attention of the passers-by, who wondered who this haggard, pale-faced man might be, that seemed to be in such a hurry.

LOST BOY FOUND, ALMOST STARVING, AFTER TEN DAYS.

Oliver Verity Says a Man Offered Him Candy and Took Him on a Car—He Ran Away and Was Lost.

Nine-year-old Oliver Verity, who disappeared from his home, No. 961 East One Hundred and Thirty-second street, ten days ago, and who his parents believed had been kidnapped, was found yesterday by the New Rochelle police, nearly starved to death.

Oliver is the son of Harrison Verity, an engineer on the New Haven Railroad, and he had been in the hands of a man who had started for school and did not return.

"I met a man," said Oliver, "who offered me candy if I would go along with him. We went on all the way to a trolley car, and then I ran away from the man and got lost. I slept in the woods and went without food for three days. Police Captain Timmons found the boy wandering in the street dazed. He gave him a good dinner and notified his father."

M'KINLEY BREAKS THE HANDSHAKING RECORD.

He Claps 4,816 Palms in One Hour and Forty-five Minutes at a White House Reception.

Washington, May 25.—President McKinley has established a handshaking record without precedent in the recollection of White House officials.

Last night at the public reception held at the White House for visitors to the jubilee festivities, he grasped and vigorously shook the hands of 4,816 people. All this was done in the record-breaking time of one hour and forty-five minutes.

The number of hands per minute grasped by the President being forty-six.

The record is probably destined to stand for some time, as the Executive will have no more public functions until next winter. At last night's reception Secretaries Long, Gage and Hay, three members of the Cabinet, started in to duplicate the feat of the President to shake hands with every person attending the reception. But all three were compelled to abandon the idea. Secretary Gage lasted about twenty minutes and the others only a little longer.

POLICE FOLLOW A MIDNIGHT CLEW.

Furnished by Well Dressed Young Man to Captain McClusky.

Information of evident importance was given to the police last evening.

They had apparently received advance notice of it, for Captain McClusky went to the East Sixty-seventh street police station at 8 o'clock, and waited there as if in anticipation of some one's arrival. After some words with the Sergeant at the desk, he entered the Captain's private office. When he had been there for a little more than half an hour, a man who has participated in a detective capacity in several police cases hurried in and joined the conference.

A few moments later a young man of about eighteen years, neatly dressed in a brown business suit, came in, and after speaking to the sergeant, was ushered into the captain's room.

After a brief stay there, he came out, and accompanied by Detective Collins, boarded a northbound Lexington avenue car.

The sergeant on duty said that the young man had given information which led Captain McClusky to hope that Carrie Jones might be in custody before midnight. McClusky remained in the captain's office waiting until after 12 o'clock, up to which time the detective and his companion had not returned. Captain McClusky declined to say anything regarding the nature of the information which had been brought, but the fact that he remained until so late an hour awaiting further developments was proof that he believed himself at last in possession of some tangible clue.

At a late hour, Detective Collins being still absent, the Captain returned home. Before retiring he said to a Journal reporter that the night's developments had resulted in nothing of sufficient importance to warrant any utterance about it for publication. Detective Collins later reported that the girl he had come to see was not the missing nurse maid, though she answered the published description in many particulars.

MOTHER PRAYS AND SUFFERS IN SILENCE.

ENTRA precautions were taken yesterday at the home of the stricken parents of Marion Clark to prevent the distracted mother from being rendered hysterical by the constant ringing of the doorbell.

The bell itself was muffled, and Mrs. Clark's brother stationed himself in front of the house to intercept visitors whom he did not know before they could get their hands on the handle. Those who were welcome or who belonged in the house passed in without ringing. In this way the poor mother upstairs was spared some unnecessary suffering.

Dr. S. J. O'Neil, Mrs. Clark's regular physician, was out of town yesterday. He had gone to Buffalo on Wednesday night and is expected to return on Friday.

His assistants took his place and followed up the treatment that Dr. O'Neil has prescribed since facial paralysis developed, complicated with nervous prostration from shock and constant strain.

Mrs. Clark's condition was not materially changed from that which the previous day, except that the muscles of the right side of her face relaxed a little.

She appeared weaker, though less hysterical. When her husband enters her room she questions him about their lost baby. Her eyes seek his and as he turns his away she bids him answer.

She listens silently to the messages of confidence and encouragement that are repeated to her, but words have ceased to cheer, and she presses against her own, the assurance of the little one's recovery, still better.

Meantime Mrs. Clark's greatest consolation is in prayer.

VICTORIA SENDS M'KINLEY HER HEARTFELT THANKS.

Queen is Deeply Affected by the Love and Good Will Expressed by the American People.

Washington, May 25.—The President this evening received the following telegram from Queen Victoria, in response to his message of congratulations:

"I am deeply touched by the words of your telegram of congratulation. From my heart I thank you and the American people for the sentiments of affection and good will therein expressed."

MAJ CLEWS THAT YIELD NOTHING.

All Traced Patiently by Journal Reporters Till Proved Worthless.

The keen interest felt by the general public in the fate of Baby Clark has been evidenced from day to day by information furnished the Journal and the police by many persons in many walks of life.

All these clues have been followed to their last development by Journal reporters, and almost all have been found, on investigation, to have no bearing on the mystery in hand.

One of the most singular of these clues was furnished by Morris Hayes, night watchman of the Broadway Theatre. He told Captain Donahue, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, that on Monday night, at 6 o'clock, he boarded a Third avenue car at Seventy-eighth street, and to the theatre. His attention was attracted by a young woman who sat in a corner of the car, with a child closely enveloped in a blanket beside her.

The child was crying lustily, but the young woman paid little or no attention to it, being apparently engrossed in a suspicious scrutiny of her fellow passengers. Each new passenger who entered the car was closely scrutinized by the woman, and Mr. Hayes's suspicions were immediately aroused, principally because the woman, in his judgment, answered to the descriptions printed of the Clark nurse girl.

He would have followed the woman had it not been that he was due at the theatre at 6:30. This made it necessary for him to leave the car at Forty-second street. On doing so, however, he told the first policeman he met of his suspicions, and was advised to report the matter at the station house, which he did.

The woman, he says, was pale, with high cheekbones, wore a black sailor hat with black skirt and a white shirt waist with black dots. The child was so closely enveloped in the blanket that its face was hardly visible. The police are working on this clue.

Clews Followed Persistently.

A man living at City Island informed the Journal yesterday that on last Sunday two women, with a child who resembled the missing baby, went to a house at City Island, where they made efforts to remain in concealment. Journal reporters, who ran down this clue yesterday, ascertained that the women had resided in the house in question for many months, and that the child belonged to one of them.

From Buffalo came a story that two unknown women had appeared there last Sunday night, and that they were in the care of a widow of that city, and then left hurriedly. Investigation of this story showed that there was nothing wrong in the transaction.

A carpenter who was working on a house in East Twenty-fifth street brought to the Journal yesterday a letter which he carried a crying child to the house and seemed to him to act suspiciously. The letter was addressed to a woman named Green, of No. 125 James street, and that it was found that the woman was the child's mother, and that both had resided in the house for a year and a half.

There is some evidence to support the theory that the woman who carried the child to the house yesterday, a day of a mysterious woman having a child in her possession which was said to be the missing baby. Investigation showed the clue to be valueless.

Brighthampton, N. Y., was startled by the arrival at a hotel of two women with a child. The women acted suspiciously, so the story ran, and after registering at the hotel, mysteriously disappeared.

London, British turned out a woman who was followed up and accounted for satisfactorily by Journal reporters.

Detective Gregory, of Newark, N. J., was told yesterday that a woman who carried a small, light-haired child, had secured refuge last night night at the home of a Mrs. Green, of No. 125 James street, and that she refused to give any account of herself or the little one. Investigation of this story showed that there was nothing wrong in the matter to the police and the neighborhood was thoroughly searched, but without results.

Michael Dougherty, a cook of No. 1107 Third avenue, went to Mr. Clark's house two days ago in the evening, and said he had worked with the nurse girl, Carrie Jones, in three restaurants, where he had been chef. He said he could take Mr. Clark to the house where she was, and that he would follow her to the police and the neighborhood was thoroughly searched, but without results.

Julius H. Reiter, of No. 1 Willet street, told a Journal reporter yesterday of having seen two women in charge of a child acting queerly on Second avenue, near Ninth street, about half past five on Wednesday.

This was between two and three o'clock. Mr. Reiter thinks he overheard the women speak of going to Grand street. He says he has not told the police his story.

SMALLPOX CLOSES SCHOOL.

Philadelphia Suburb Where Negroes Live Suffers the Scourge.

Philadelphia, May 25.—Smallpox appeared a few days ago in a negro settlement at Nicetown, a suburb of this city. There are now twenty-four smallpox patients in the Municipal Hospital.

The Bureau of Health to-day issued orders closing the Asa Packer Public School of 1,200 pupils, including the Nicetown colored children.

EVERYTHING

You want to know about any Summer resort, hotel, boarding house, how to get there, cost and description. Journal Summer Resort Bureau. If you can't find, write.

\$4,100 IN REWARDS OFFERED TO THOSE WHO WILL RETURN BABY.

The Journal.....	\$2,000
The Evening World.....	1,000
Theodore B. Starr.....	500
Anonymous (through the Journal).....	500
James J. Coogan.....	100
Total.....	\$4,100

POLICE SEEK A MOTIVE FOR BABY STEALERS.

In This They Hope to Find a Clue to the Kidnappers of Little Marion Clark—Do Not Believe Money Was the Object of the Criminals.

CHIEF DEVERLY is taking an active interest in the work of finding little Marion Clark.

He asked for reports from the detectives who are working on the different phases of the case several times yesterday and gave instructions to Captain McClusky as to the lines of inquiry which he believed likely to be productive of good results. Chief Devery said there had never been a case since he had been a policeman which had interested him as much as the abduction of the baby, and it worried him so much as to drive sleep away.

Captain McClusky shares the anxiety of the Chief concerning the missing baby, and has had scarcely any sleep or rest since Sunday. The work and worry show clearly in the deep lines and worried expression in his face.

The captain's friends fear he will break down from overwork on this case, following so closely upon his investigation of the Mollenbach case.

The police are satisfied that the baby has not been taken very far from the Clark home, and about 200 policemen in citizen's clothes were taken from the reserves in the uptown stations and directed to make a house to house search of the Avenue of the Mollenbach case.

The police are not sure that the baby has not been taken very far from the Clark home, and about 200 policemen in citizen's clothes were taken from the reserves in the uptown stations and directed to make a house to house search of the Avenue of the Mollenbach case.

Captain McClusky would not tell in just what section he believed the child is sheltered, but it is known that the greatest amount of work was done between Fifty-ninth and Seventy-seventh streets. Reports were received from these searchers from time to time, but at a late hour nothing had been heard of value.

One of the police were directed yesterday to find someone who knew the nurse girl before she went to work in the Clark home. It was admitted that night, but proved as difficult as finding a trace of Carrie Jones and the baby. The police are certain that Carrie Jones had received from the city than she had admitted to Mrs. Clark, and Captain McClusky expects soon to find someone who will identify the woman and make known her real name.

"Since it is so difficult," said Captain McClusky, "to find out anything about the nurse girl, we have been forced to look for a motive as a possible clue. The work is being pushed upon three general lines."

The first includes the theory of revenge; the second that it was a plot to swindle a newspaper and burgo the police, and the third that it was the work of one of those peculiar degenerates who, without reason, take delight in making others suffer, like the nurse who years ago set a tenement house in Orchard street on fire just to hear the shrieks of the burning inmates.

An fully satisfied that professional criminals had nothing to do with the crime, as they would have demanded a certain sum of money before this.

There is some evidence to support the degenerate theory, but the weight of evidence points to a swindle, involving one or more newspapers, which would be properly carried out because of the publicity given to the case.

"I cannot tell what is being done on the lines by the police, but if the truth terminates as the evidence suggests the ending will be as startling as the abduction."

CLARK'S RECORD IN BUSINESS IS GOOD.

JAMES CLARKE, publisher of No. 33 Union square, had only just learned yesterday, when a Journal reporter called, that the Arthur Clark, of No. 159 East Sixty-fifth street, mentioned in the papers as having had a child kidnapped, was an old employee of his.

"Of course, I had read in the Journal of the child having been stolen," he said, "but it had never occurred to me that the Arthur Clark mentioned was the A. W. Clark who worked for me so long."

Mr. James Clarke explained that in spite of the similarity of names his employee was not related to him in any way. He had just written the lost girl's father the following letter:

Dear Mr. Clark—I have just learned that you are the father who has had the misfortune to lose your child in this way. I wish to convey to you

my sincere sympathy in your affliction. I would call on you, but am afraid you are overworked with your business. I cannot understand how your service to you in any way, please command me.

"I am quite ready to tell you all I know about Clark," said his old employer, "but, after all, it isn't much, especially in its bearings on his family relations. Clark came to me from Toronto, Canada, in 1880, I think. My impression is that he was a widower of that time and brought letters to me from a Mr. Rose, who has since died. I was located in Chicago at the time and employed Clark first as clerk and then as cashier. He was a hard worker and attended strictly to business. He was a reticent man, however, and said little about his own affairs."

"He was with me from 1880, I believe, until 1887. During that time I trusted him implicitly in money matters, and in matters requiring judgment. During that period of time he also managed my business in New England and at Philadelphia and Washington, at different intervals."

"As far as I know he never had any enemies while he was with me. His habits were good. I cannot understand how he came to be made the victim of such an outrage."

At the offices of Knight & Brown, in the Presbyterian building, at Fifth avenue and Twentieth street, both the partners were in. They said that Mr. Clark came to the office on Tuesday. He was in and at work, they said, so they gave him leave of absence.

Money spoke very highly of him as an employee and felt certain that if there was any woman or other person desirous of injuring him he must have formed their acquaintance before he came to them.

MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT TRANSFERS PROPERTY.

Parts with a Fifth Avenue Plot for Small Consideration to E. H. Van Ingen.

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont yesterday gave title for a nominal consideration of the property at Ninety-seventh street and Fifth avenue to Edward H. Van Ingen.

The plot is 39.8 feet on the avenue and 129 feet on the street. Mr. Van Ingen gives a mortgage to Mrs. Belmont in the sum of \$200,000.

Mr. Van Ingen is in Europe, and his plans with regard to the property could not be learned last night.

TRIED TO QUARANTINE A SMALLPOX TRAIN.

Health Officers at Missoula Caught the Victim and Crew, but the Passengers Fled.

St. Paul, Minn., May 25.—A special from Helena, Mont., to the Pioneer Press, says: An attempt was made by local officers at Missoula yesterday to quarantine the strong east-bound passenger train on the Northern Pacific.

The conductor discovered a case of smallpox on board, the victim being a man who boarded the train at Seattle. He wired ahead for the company physicians at Missoula, and the health officers upon the arrival of the train tried to detain every one on board.

All the passengers escaped but the conductor, two brakemen and the patient, who was detained and sent to the Pest House.

GEN. HOWARD RE-ELECTED.

Congregational Home Missionary Society Chooses Officers for Next Year.

Hartford, Conn., May 25.—At the business meeting of the Congregational Home Missionary Society it was decided to begin work in Cuba at once.

Major-General O. O. Howard was re-elected president. The vice-presidents of the previous year were also re-elected. Rev. William H. Holman, of Southport, Conn., was chosen recording secretary and George S. Edgell auditor.

Humber Bicycles.

For to-day and to-morrow's selling we have decided to bring forward another lot of twenty

Men's Humber Bicycles at - - \$35

Listed and catalogued by HUMBUR & CO., Westboro, Mass., at \$102, AND A LOT OF

Lady Humber at - - - - \$40

Listed at \$106.

We wish it understood that these wheels are the latest productions of the Humber Factory.

Also a limited number of the

Celebrated Richmond Wheel, at - \$18

We also announce a continuation of the sale of the stock of

Le Boutillier Bros., 14th St.,

with new attractions to-day and to-morrow.

ADAMS & CO.,

6th Ave., 21st and 22d Sts.